

HEADQUARTERS FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

There is no more appropriate place to visit for the selection of holiday presents than the jewelry store, and there is no jewelry store in this end of Kentucky that surpasses that of Jas. M. Howe & Co. This establishment is one of the most attractive of the many beautiful stores that are the pride of Hopkinsville. The interior has recently been re-papered, re-painted and re-arranged and is now more than ever a model of neatness and elegance. Mr. Howe has been engaged in the jewelry business here for twenty-two years and his popularity with the public is equalled by his superior taste and artistic talent in selecting and displaying his goods. The visitor who enters his store is surrounded on all sides by a dazzling array of goods, displayed in the numerous show cases, in the windows, on the counters, walls and everywhere. One whole side of the room is devoted to the Christmas wares, comprising an elegant line of plush goods, fine albums, bronzes and bisque figures, toilet sets, miniature sets, vases and other ornaments of every description. The show cases sparkle with jewels, rare and costly. Diamonds worth hundreds of dollars and other precious stones are spread out in rich profusion. Gold watches, chains, rings, bracelets, lockets, ear-rings, scarfpins and an endless variety of trifles can be seen. Opera glasses and holders, gold-headed umbrellas, silverware of every description, moustache cups, in silver and china, clocks of every style and make, and many other articles equally as attractive catch the eye on every side. These goods are arranged upon the shelves and walls with consummate taste and Mr. Howe and his polite clerks can at all times be found ready to show them to their customers. The holiday season is now upon us, when Christmas presents are the order of the day, and we know of no more suitable place for purchasers to visit to obtain these tokens than the elegant emporium of Jas. M. Howe & Co.

It has been a custom for years to see fine Holiday presents displayed in the show windows and on the counters of drug stores just before Christmas. The H. B. Garner Drug Co. has just received and placed upon exhibition an elegant line of these goods, and will sell them at prices to suit you. Their stock was never more complete and they desire to extend a pressing invitation to all to call and examine before making Holiday gifts.

The staunch grocery firm of Nourse & Moore, Ninth street, come to the front this issue with an "ad" setting forth facts which are only to be read to be appreciated. This firm carries a complete stock of groceries, fruits, confections, etc., and is one among the most reliable in the city. They handle only the best brands of goods in their line and sell as cheap as same quality of such can be sold in the city. Drop in and see their show window which is filled with Holiday goods arranged in the most artistic style by Mr. T. W. Moore, the senior member of the firm.

HUFFMAN'S FLOUR FOR CHRISTMAS CAKES.

Christmas may come and Christmas may go, but a man's appetite is something that remains with him all the year round. People love to eat and although holiday times may induce them to turn to sedentary and more or less of a while, it is not these things that the "staff of life" that refresh their attention every day in the year and to which they turn three times a day for the real enjoyment and the satisfaction there is from eating. Men believe in good living and as there can be no good eating without good bread, the question of what to eat becomes an important one to the thinking man. And speaking of our reminds us that no mill can be found anywhere that makes a better quality of flour than Huffman's. Made and operated by P. P. Huffman, a few miles south of the city, Huffman has been engaged in the business for several years and his flour has acquired a reputation for being unsurpassed by any in the market. The "Optimus" brand is made by the patent roller process and "The Choice" is his regular standard grade of flour. These flours are sold by the grocery men of this city and any man who has ever tried them will be able to continue using them. Mr. Huffman is noted for his enterprise and progressiveness in business and keeps thoroughly abreast of the most modern improvements in operation. His mill is one of the best in the country and it is therefore no wonder that his mill should be using the very best here or elsewhere. Those having dealings with Mr. Huffman will find him courteous, prompt and actuated by a genuine desire to give satisfaction to his customers in all matters.

Joe Smith, the new confectioner, has opened a full line of toys, fancy goods, fruits, etc. in the stand formerly occupied by Mr. W. F. Randall, and shares of the public's patronage. He has his "ad" then try him.

Wyly & Burnett, druggists, are re-opened in this issue. Pursue their "ad."

See the card of Duncan Galbreath, repairer of watches, clocks and in fact all kinds of jewelry.

Judge J. T. Savage offers fine candies at 12 cents per pound. See announcement elsewhere.

C. E. West, the sewing machine man, makes a talk to the people through our columns, see what he has to tell you.

Joe Galbreath has a tremendous stock of toys and fancy candies for the Holiday Trade. See what he says in his conspicuous "ad."

The Chicago meat market Boies & Girard proprietors, has a special mention in this issue. Their business is kept as neat as a parlor and the best of fresh meats only are handled.

Backnor Leavell, proprietor of the United States drug store, comes to the front in this issue, informing the people where to buy fine drugs and fancy toilet articles. Read what he has to say.

L. Bell, proprietor City Saloon, makes a statement in this issue, which he would like read by one and all. "Uncle Lang," as he is familiarly known, has the reputation of keeping fine old goods in his line. Read his card.

Jared Hawkins is now elegantly fitted up at his old stand, Ninth street between Liberty and Clay, and has a full line of family groceries to offer to the trade at prices very reasonable. Read his announcement in this issue and profit thereby.

The Hopkinsville Machine Works, Jas. J. Metcalfe, proprietor, has a conspicuous place in this issue. Jas. J. Metcalfe is a practical machinist and what he says can be relied upon. Farmers should peruse his "ad" closely, as great benefit may be derived by so doing.

The "Yellow Front" saloon, T. M. Edmundson, proprietor, is represented in this issue in a neat and attractive "ad." Mr. Edmundson recently opened at his old stand and as has been his custom for twenty-five years will only handle such goods as are aged and pure.

Clarence E. Kennedy has succeeded Mr. W. S. Davidson as proprietor of the City Transfer, and will conduct same in future, giving the business his personal attention. He will make a specialty of hauling freight to and from the depot, and guarantees promptness and thorough satisfaction.

Tom Metcalfe, proprietor of Steam Laundry, Citizens' bath rooms, and publisher of Progressive Age, expresses himself pretty freely in a column "ad" in this issue. Read it, and remember the place when you have a soiled garment or when you feel like enjoying a refreshing bath at small expense.

The grocery firm of Diuguid & Wells, Ninth street, opposite the Methodist Church, come out in a little plain but fatherly talk to their patrons and the public generally. Their stock is new and complete and they promise not to be undersold by any house in the city. It will pay you to read their announcement and when passing stop in and see them.

C. M. Latham has an announcement to the people which appears in this issue and should be read by everyone contemplating making a purchase of any article in the line of dry goods, notions or dress goods. His motto is "first-class goods at living prices." Make your purchases early in the week and avoid the rush.

Sam Frankel successor to M. Frankel's Sons, has opened a complete stock of dry goods, notions, clothing, gents furnishing goods etc. at the old stand, and invites the inspection of the public to the elegant line of these goods through the columns of this issue. Do not fail to see him and he will make good what he has to say in his conspicuous "ad."

Mrs. M. E. Rodgers has an "ad" in this issue setting forth a few facts concerning the Millinery business. Mrs. Rodgers' stock is still complete and her reputation for handling reliable goods at moderate prices has never been shaken. Her business this season has far exceeded any former year and it has been necessary for her to replenish her stock more than once.

Mr. W. B. Mason has opened a hardware store on South Main street, opposite Hipkins' livery stable and gives out to the public the necessary information as to what specialties he handles, through the medium of a display "ad" which can be found in this issue. He proposes handling strictly first-class goods and a full stock of them. Farmers would do well to price his good before making their purchases.

May, Larry, said the wife of a naval officer to her husband, "did you know that heretofore war ships of the first rate only were to be named after States?" "Yes, and they are going to name the next one after the State of Matrimony," he replied.

"I don't understand," she said, trying to get a glimpse of the situation.

"Oh, don't you?" he continued sarcastically. "Well, it is because ships of that class cost the most."—Washington Star.

Entirely innocent.—Who led the children of Israel into Canaan? Will one of the smaller boys answer?

Superintendent (somewhat sternly).—Can no one tell? Little boy on that seat next to the aisle, who led the children of Israel into Canaan?

Little boy (badly frightened).—It wasn't me. I just moved over last week from Missouri.—Chicago Tribune.

An Economical School.—Charles, in writing home from college, said to his mother, "We are very plain and economical here, dearest mother. Our wood-work is all yellow poplar, and our furniture matches."

"Golly," cried the youngest of the family, "I'd like to see that!"

"See what?"

"Why, that furniture made of matches!"—Light.

A Moment of Suspense.—Young Husband (meeting his wife on the street).—Horror! Is the baby dead?

Young Wife.—What nonsense? Of course not. I just this moment left him as well as ever. Why did you think anything had happened?

Young Husband (with a gasp of relief).—Why, here I am only two blocks from home and I don't hear him.—Street & Smith's Good News.

He Fell in Love With Her.—C.—Have you been cured for that last attack of malaria?

D.—Oh, yes. Doctress Anna Curren knocked it silly. But her treatment left me with a worse disease than malaria.

You don't say so!

Yes, sir; I got an incurable case of heart disease now.—Texas Siftings.

PLENTY OF BLANKETS.—The Inexhaustible Supply of Bed-Clothing Held by a Steward.

"Unexpectedly I found myself forced to run over to Boston," said a man the other day. "It was too warm and agreeable that I determined to go by boat, although I knew that I would be unable to get a state-room. I fancied that I should enjoy sitting upon a pile of blankets in the cabin. But when the sun was down I found it cold on the water and was driven into the cabin from the deck. By eleven o'clock I was so sleepy that I could not hold my head up. The fresh wind outside, following by the warmth of the cabin, asked like an opiate on me."

"I hunted up one of the under stewards and asked him if he could not arrange for me one of those mattresses which I saw, as he had done for others."

Oh, yes, they were there for any one who wanted them.

"But," I said, "I can't sleep on one of those things as they are. Can't you get me a sheet and a blanket?"

"I don't know," he answered doubtfully.

"But he did know when I slipped a dollar into his hand, for in a short time he came back and made a bed for me. I dropped off to sleep at once and was only awakened by feeling my blanket roughly jerked off me. Sitting up in my improvised bed I saw the retreating form of my steward carrying the blanket. He went up to a man, made a bed for him, took a dollar and started off."

"See here," I cried, indignantly, "what do you mean by stealing my blanket?"

"Oh," he said, "did you want it?"

"Of course I wanted it! Didn't I pay you for the use of it?"

"(Well, he answered, coolly, "it's no warm I didn't suppose you cared about it.")

"I do, it's cold now."

"Oh," he said, easily, "there are plenty more of them. I'll get you another."

"He walked up to a sleeping man, softly pulled his blanket from him and brought it to me."

"There," he said, "if you want another I'll get it for you. There are plenty of them."

"I tucked myself in carefully this time to save being robbed again, and turning over went off for a second sleep."—N. Y. Tribune.

STORIES OF SPARROWS.—Queer Things Seen by a Close Observer of the Pugnacious Bird.

A correspondent of the Listener, who writes from Jamaica Plain, is a close observer of the sparrow. "A week or two since," he writes, "as I was passing through Burrough street, my attention was attracted by loud cries of 'caw! caw!' and I saw wheeling and turning in the air two crows, who were followed or chased by two sparrows. The sparrows were evidently trying to reach and alight on the backs of the crows. The cries of the crows soon brought others who joined in the fight, all wheeling, ducking, rising and turning together, the sparrows continuing the chase notwithstanding the increasing numbers. By this time there was eight or ten crows in the fight all aiding in the out-cries. It was evident, however, that the sparrows could not sustain the fight. They were falling behind and it was of the other crows came nearer than the one they were chasing, they left the first and endeavored to alight on the nearest. At this time a loud caw was heard from a magnificent crow high in the air coming from the South, who joined the others. But the contest had ceased, the sparrows had given up the chase. The crows gathered themselves together, and under the lead of the last comer, departed in a southerly direction, fifteen in number. The sparrows were charged with fighting and chasing away our native birds. This is the first instance I have seen of it, and it certainly showed great pluck on the part of the sparrows."

Too much pluck, perhaps, considering the results. The sparrows certainly do drive away other birds—and then they do not eat the insects that the other birds would have eaten, unless they can't get any thing to eat around the houses and streets. It is also probable that English sparrows eat caterpillars. It is also probable that hens eat shoestrings; but they will not eat them if any body will feed them better food.

The same correspondent tells this story: "Two or three years ago the sparrows had troubled me by building their nests on top of the conductors, under the eaves of the house. I accordingly caused their nests to be removed, and covered the places with wire netting to prevent further access to them. Some little time after I noticed an apparently continuous flight of sparrows to one of these covered places. On examination I found two sparrows hanging from the top of the netting, and the outside sparrows busy bringing them food. It seemed the wire netting had not been closed at the bottom, and these birds, having gone inside, did not know how to release themselves, and but for the aid of the other sparrows, they would have starved to death. I net them at liberty and closed the aperture, since which I have not been troubled by their nests. How long these birds had been fed by the outsiders I know not; apparently they had been imprisoned several days, if not weeks."—Boston Transcript.

IDENTIFIED AT LAST.—How Satisfactory Result Reached Her Acquaintance With Her Smith.

"You'll have to be identified, before I can cash this check for you, madam," said the pompous cashier of a downtown bank to a tall, leathery, book-posted woman in a green and red and blue dress and before the war horses she presented herself at his window one afternoon, when the rush of business was greatest.

"Identified? what's that?" asked the woman.

"Why, that you'll have to bring some one here who knows you to be the person named on this check."

"Well, I—why—I—No, it can't be! You, it is too. Ain't you Henry Smith?"

"That is my name, madam," he replied coolly.

"I knowed it, and you don't reckon me, ter me, Hen. Look at me agin. I'm changed some, an' so ar you, but I just knowed I'd seen you afore the minit I clapt eyes on you. You're that same old east in your left eye and nose still crooks a little to the left and you're a Smith all over. And you don't know me? Don't reckon me Sallidy Spratt that you used to coax to become Sallidy Smith. Hen, I could stand here all day talkin' over them old times back on the farm but I reckon you're busy now. You kin identify me now, can you, Hen?"

"Hen" did so, but in a mood that almost produced apoplexy, and those who witnessed the reunion of these long separated friends wondered that "Hen" placed any confidence in a fellow who did not strike Sallidy Spratt as dead.—Drake's Magazine.

Not Altogether Inappropriate.—"No, Mr. Ferguson," she said kindly but firmly, "I can not be your wife. I am sorry to be the means of inflicting it on you. Mr. Ferguson, that you can so far forget yourself, the occasion and my presence, as to—whistle!"

"I was whistling the tune of 'Dennis,' said the young man bitterly.—Chicago Tribune.

Getting Around the Superstition.—"Mercy!" cried the chaplaine.

"What's the matter?" returned the young people.

"There are thirteen at this table."

"That's all right," said Miss Fryaway, "Mr. Halsey and I eloped and were secretly married last week. That shrinks us to twelve."—The Jury.

Taken at His Word.—A peasant is shown into the surgery. The doctor examines his tongue and winds up his examination by saying: "Have you got a good appetite, my man?"

"Oh? ay, sir, do you happen to have anything handy?"—Berlin Zeitung.

L. BELL'S CITY SALOON, Next Door To Opera House.

ALL THE BEST BRANDS OF WINES and LIQUORS KEPT CONSTANTLY ON HAND.

Plenty of Jugs on hand and the Holiday Jug Trade Solicited.

All Goods will be sold at REASONABLE PRICES.

Please Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.

HOLIDAY SWEEP.

REGARDING CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

If you want an Xmas Present both useful and beneficial as well as ornamental, we have just the thing you want. Our unlimited line of Holiday Novelties is the most elegant ever displayed in this city.

Beautiful Etchings, Pastels, Oil Paintings, Dressing Cases, Toilet and Manicure Sets, Albums, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Picture Frames, Handsomely Framed Chromos, And in fact everything of the most novel designs.

We cordially invite you to call and see us before purchasing elsewhere.

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BE SURE YOU SEE OUR Christmas Display

Of Books, Notions, Games, Writing Desks, Portfolios, Traveling Companions, Toilet Sets, Work Boxes, Manicures, Autograph and Photograph Albums, Xmas Cards, Card and Cigar Cases, Fine Leather Goods, Ink Stands, all kinds of Mirrors, Gold Pens, Oxford Bibles, Family Bibles, Plush Goods, Blank Books, and School Supplies, Novels in all Styles of Bindings. Special attention is called to our nice line of Christmas BOOKS

For Children and Prang's Christmas Cards, the Handsomest in the market. Wall Paper, Curtains and Shades. Agents for Cottage Organs.

CALL ON US. Hopper Bros.

C. M. LATHAM

Has Just Received a beautiful line of

HOLIDAY GOODS,

Embracing all the latest varieties of the season, at prices unprecedented in this city.

DO NOT BUY YOUR

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Until you have seen his.

They will certainly

Please Your Fancy and

Your Purse as well.

2 Years Ago Today

THE THOS. L. METCALFE

Hopkinsville Steam Laundry

Started operation with only three hands and its business was limited to Hopkinsville and a few surrounding towns, and to-day there is in employ twelve to fifteen hands and the number of shirts laundered in one week amounts to 800, and collars and cuffs in proportion, which is safe to say would amount to thousands, besides other garments.

Agencies are established in leading towns in Kentucky and Tennessee and laundry is received from many other States, and as far south as Florida. Desiring further to increase agencies, will give liberal commission to agents where we are not represented.

For further particulars, address, THOS. L. METCALFE, Hopkinsville, Ky.

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It is a well established Sanitary and Mechanical Success. Adapted for cisterns of any depth. Owing to its Natural Purifying Qualities it is especially desirable for use with drinking water and possesses among many others the following acknowledged

POINTS OF MERIT: It has fewer working parts than any other pump.

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It is guaranteed for two years.

Our Improved Patent Plow Point Grinder.

This machine has no equal for grinding east and chilled plow points. It gives universal satisfaction in every case.

Farmers, if you do not believe it, get a move on yourselves and bring your old rusty, worn-out, thrown-away plow points in and give this machine a trial. We fully guarantee points sharpened by this machine to run as good as new ones. Thank you for your past trade in my line and soliciting further business, I am,

Very respectfully, John J. Metcalfe, General Machinist.

